

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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COLUMBUS.

Needed Improvements to be Made at the Ohio School.

THE EXPENDITURES FOR SEVEN YEARS.

Celebrating Gen. Washington's Birth-
day—"The Gypsy Camp"—Enacted--
Notes.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

The last meeting of the Board of Trustees was in some respects important, as it closed up the financial year, and the members, in conjunction with the superintendent, made plans for improvements of the coming year.

It was decided to procure new furniture and carpets for the hall, library and parlor, and also to refurnish some of the other rooms. The chapel is to receive attention, and needs it badly. The stage scenery (what little there is of it) has been in use since 1882, and is badly worn, while the wall paper on the walls has been there about as long. Every one about the house will welcome a change here.

The board has done much the past year toward improving things about the institution, and at the same time not curtailing any of the necessities to the well-being of the pupils.

In this connection Superintendent Jones has prepared a comparative statement of the expense of maintaining the institution for the past seven years, which shows that it has been run at a considerably lower cost than any of its predecessors, and this too in spite of the many improvements made during within that time. The amount appropriated last year for current expenses was \$60,000, to which is to be added \$5,850.35 received from pupils for railroad expenses, shoes, clothing and books, which was advanced and paid back to the State by parents, and county auditors.

The total current expenses for the year were \$49,292.55 leaving \$10,707.45 to the institution's credit.

The following table gives the amounts expended for each of the past seven years, and some of the improvements made given in an article by the *Evening Press*—

YEAR.	EXPENSES.	ATTENDANCE.
1891.....	\$58,986.17	376
1892.....	66,714.76	357
1893.....	62,952.80	389
1894.....	63,037.99	375
1895.....	62,904.64	373
1896.....	65,982.04	371
1897.....	55,143.90	415

"It will be seen by the figures in the foregoing tabulation that more children were cared for in 1897 at a less cost than were cared for and educated in 1896. Nor has the efficiency of the institution in any way been impaired. The institute is perhaps better equipped to-day than ever, both as regards teachers and accommodations for children. The large building on East Town Street during the past year has been renovated from top to bottom. The walls, ceilings and corridors on the lower floor, have been cleaned and painted by a corps of painters in the charges of Charles Evans and composed of boys who are attending the institute. The lads are thus enabled to learn a trade while attending school. The lads will begin work on the upper floors some time this spring. Hitherto the work of painting the walls and ceilings has been let by contract, and the men who did the work received from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per day. The work they did, it appears, does not compare favorably with that done by the boys. The corridors and dormitories never presented a cleaner and healthier appearance than they do to-day.

"The following are some of the more important improvements which have been made there during the year just ending. The children's departments have been overhauled, painted, papered and refurnished with new iron bedsteads and spring mattresses. All the new beds are supplied with hair

mattresses, some of which were bought last year. New fire hose and reels have been placed all over the building; the furnaces have been rebuilt and the steam heater has been put in excellent condition. New parts have been added to the steam heater. A new dry house has been placed in the laundry and an addition has been made to the laundry. New machinery has been placed in it. A new house has been added to the conservatory. Four new bath rooms have been fitted up in the large building, and the plumbing is so perfect that these rooms are odorless.

"Sixty more pupils attended the institution in 1897 than in 1896, and two teachers have been added to the corps of instructors. Two articulation teachers have been transferred to positions as oral teachers. They now have regular day classes, whereas, in former years, they gave instruction only now and then to pupils selected from the regular classes. An art teacher is also now employed at the institute. This has all been accomplished since September, 1895, when Superintendent Jones took charge. By improving the steam heating apparatus, a saving of \$2000 yearly has been effected in coal alone.

"The plans and specifications for improving the engineering department of the institution, presided over for three years by Mr. G. S. Grate, were drawn up by him. The big building is heated by steam generated in the engine room and conducted underground to the institution proper. As the steam cools and condenses into water it is pumped back into the boilers by a device of Mr. Grate's. The girls are being taught dressmaking, and so efficient have they become that they were cutting out silk dresses for stylish Columbus ladies Tuesday, when a reporter went through the buildings. The proceeds netted by this work are used in purchasing supplies for the sewing department."

The observance of Washington's birthday anniversary was celebrated on Monday at the institution. In the morning Principal Patterson gave a lecture to the pupils on the character of the man. An extra dinner tickled the palates of the pupils and something more of this kind was produced at their evening meal, when lemon ice was served. During the afternoon the recreation halls were the scenes of games and conversation in groups. The evening's entertainment in the chapel consisted of two parts, the first by Mr. Orestes A. B. Senter, who is well known hereabouts by the children as a delight of children. He showed them a blackboard covered with figures from which he executed several tricks. Following this he went through a variety of shadowgraphs by means of his fingers and arms upon a small screen, giving imitations of animals, fowls, a man rowing a boat, smoking a pipe, catching a fish, riding a horse, and that which amused most of all, a counting match in which the beau, while keeping unreasonable hours with his love under the window, received the contents of a pitcher of water on his head. He next gave several tricks with fire, water and earth, and by making empty boxes appear full of roses, daisies, sweet peas and violets. After his performance he announced, through Principal Patterson, that of the \$8 he was to receive for giving the exhibition, \$5 of it he contributed to the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. Everybody applauded this act with a vigorous clapping of hands, which Mr. Senter acknowledged.

The second part of the entertainment was prepared by a committee of teachers, entitled "The Gypsy Camp."

CAPTAIN CHARACTERS.
King of the Gypsies.....Joseph Adelson
Rodriguez, his son.....August Beckert
Zola, his daughter.....Blanche Greene
Zingara, Queen of the Bohemians.....Miss Boggs
Fantasia, an old crone.....Miss Atwood
Dingolo, an old crone.....Sarah Johnson
Count Waldemar, an English captive.....Frederick Knoll
Gypsies.....Alvin P. H. Dyson
John Van Gorder
Henry Kibler
Kolina Janson, Nellie
McNicoe, Minnie Foster,
Grace Munger, Elizabeth
DeLancy, Katie Fox,
Ernestine Pisch, Lily
McFadden, Leon Jones,
Adolph Enekel
Gypsy Children.....

SCENE 1.—The Gypsies return to the camp. Tableau.
SCENE 2.—Capture of Count Waldemar. Timely arrival of Zingara, Queen of the Bohemians. Tableau.
SCENE 3.—Zingara gives the signal for merry-making. Tambourine drill. Tableau.

Committee were: Mrs. Sites, Miss Walker, Miss Bancroft, Misses Boggs, Miss Atwood, Mr. Odebrecht, Clarence Jones, Assistant. It was a pretty little play, well acted, the chief features being the costumes and tableaux, which were beautiful.

Mr. Ellsworth Towener, of Cleveland, was here Monday for a short while. He had been at Delaware attending to some business, and concluded that while so near Columbus, he would drop over for a short while and see his old friends.

Mrs. Ike Sawhill was in the city several days this week, visiting friends and calling upon her daughter, who is a pupil of the Institution.

A Special to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, of the 21st inst., from Youngstown, O., states the Mahoning County Infirmary burned down that morning and one inmate, insane, deaf and dumb, named Martin Hartzell, perished in the flames. He had been safely rescued twice, but returned to the burning building the last time to perish.

The reference of your Gallaudet Home correspondent, in the last issue of the *JOURNAL*, of Mrs. Jennie Hubbard Edwards, recalls to memory a bright little schoolmate of sweet disposition, during the latter part of our school days. After she left school we heard little of her, except that she had been married to a mute printer, by name of Edwards, and that later the union had proved unhappy. And now it is with a tinge of sadness that we hear of the unfortunate condition of her mind, but hope her reason will soon be restored.

A. B. G.
Feb. 27, '97.

Novel Method of Imposing Sentence Upon a Deaf-Mute.

"You get sixty days in jail." These words, written on a big sheet of paper, were held up in front of Mike Rowan in the criminal court room Thursday morning. He nodded his head and was led back to jail.

Rowan is deaf and dumb. The judge's sentence was communicated in a similar way to six silent witnesses who sat in the court room. Simultaneously the hands of all six came up to a level with their chins and sixty fingers were set in violent motion, with nods, frowns and smiles thrown in.

A moment later the clerk's office, where witnesses claim their fees, looked like an old lady's knitting bee. The man who buys fees buttonholed the interpreter. "I'll give them 85 cents on the dollar," he said.

The interpreter turned to the mutes, tweaked his ear,

JERKED HIS CHIN.
thrust his thumb into his ribs and performed a spider-web tangle with his ten fingers. Everybody nodded. They took the 85 cents.

It was the final case on record, in which the prisoner and all the witnesses were deaf-mutes. The six witnesses were: J. R. Lee, Mrs. F. D. Ellemaker, James Miller, Frank Patterson, Robert Strong, Hardin W. Loeb, John J. Willin and R. M. Munson.

All these deaf and dumb people live at the same house and are variously employed at stores and packing houses. There is

QUITE A ROMANCE
behind the charge against Rowan. Rowan is a good looking young man. He and Munson, who is older, occupied the same bed. Both, it is said, were admirers of Mrs. Ellemaker, who is a young widow. Munson, the story goes, grew jealous of Rowan, and finding a small kit of tools valued at \$7.50 missing one morning, charged Rowan with the theft and had him arrested. Rowan pleaded guilty, Thursday, through his lawyer, E. F. Well, and Judge Wofford sentenced him to sixty days in jail.—*Kansas City World*.

SHOE EYELETS.
There are many things that are sold by the gross, and not a few that are sold by the thousand, but there are not many there are sold by the million. Among the things that are so sold, however, are shoe eyelets.

Shoe eyelets are made of brass, by machines whose operation is almost entirely automatic. Three or four machines are required to produce the eyelet in the form in which it is sold, the brass being fed into the first machine in thin, flat strips. As sold to the shoe manufacturer, the eyelet is turned down at one end only. The eyelets look as much as anything like so many little hat with narrow brims and without any tops in the crowns. The upper end of the crown, which is like the end of a little cylinder, is put through the eyelet hole in the shoe, the finished brim or flange of the eyelet resting against the leather upon the outside. After the eyelet has thus been put in place its inner end is turned down upon the leather by a machine made for that purpose. In the manufacture of the eyelets a number of very slight vertical indentations are made at equal distance apart in the outside of the eyelet around the smooth, straight end. When the shoe machine smashes down the inner side of the eyelet the metal parts at these indentations and is spread uniformly, thus giving it a secure hold.

Eyelets are made of various sizes in diameter and of various lengths of shank or cylinder, according to the thickness of the material with which they are to be used; and after they come from the machines they are finished in great variety. Some are finished white—these are silver-plated; some are gilt finished and some are coppered. Eyelets are japanned in black or in various shades of russet; they are, in fact, made in any size and of any color that may be desired. Sooner or later the japanning wears off, exposing the brass. There are now made shoe eyelets that are covered with celluloid, which keep their color, but these are much more expensive than the kinds commonly used.

Shoe eyelets are packed in boxes containing 1,000, 10,000, 100,000, 250,000, and 500,000 each. Eyelets of the kind most commonly used are sold according to sizes and styles, at prices ranging from \$60 to \$135 a million. Some of the celluloid-covered eyelets sell for as much as \$500 a million.

The sale of shoe eyelets depends, of course, somewhat upon the prevailing style of shoe. When button shoes are more generally worn not so many shoe eyelets are sold, but the number sold is always very large.

Eyelets are made for a wide variety of use, up to the great eyelets that are sewed into the corners of sails, through which the sail is lashed to the end of the boom or yard. Taking them all together the number is enormous; of shoe eyelets alone there are sold in this country some thousands of millions annually.—*New York Sun*.

The Brevity of Life.

Life is very critical. Any word may be our last. Any farewell, even amid glee and merriment, may be forever. If this truth were but burned into our consciousness, and if it ruled as a deep conviction and real power in our lives, would it not give a new meaning to our human relationship? Would it not make us far more tender than we sometimes are? Would it not oftentimes put a rein upon our rash and impetuous speech? Would we carry in our hearts the miserable suspicions and jealousies that now so often embitter the fountain of our lives? Would we be so impatient of the faults of others? Would we allow trivial misunderstanding to build up a wall between us and those who ought to stand very close to us? Would we keep alive petty quarrels year after year, which a many word any day would compromise? Would we pass old friends or neighbors in the street without recognition, because of some real or fancied slight, some wounding of pride, or some ancient

grudge? Or would we be so chary of kind words or commendations, our sympathy, our comfort, when weary hearts all about us are breaking for just such expressions of interest or appreciation as we have in our power to give?—*Great Thoughts*.

SPEECH FOR THE DEAF.

The hearing child just learning to talk is quite unintelligible at first, but gradually the organs learn their lesson, and utterance grows distinct. But the ear is the guide and critic of these early attempts. The deaf child, however, hears no sound and sees only the slight movements of the lips and tongue, and can never learn to speak by his own unaided observation and imitation of those motions. The teacher must furnish the correction and training that the ear ordinarily supplies.

The teaching of speech to a totally deaf child who has never spoken is truly a wonderful achievement. He has no conception of sound, and can never have; for the only sense by which he can be taught the existence of such a thing is that of touch, which simply gives him a knowledge of the motions that accompany sound, but are no more the sound itself than the vibrations that produce heat are the sensation we call warmth.

To train the deaf child's organs to take their proper positions for the utterance of words as unconsciously as those of a hearing person, is a very slow process. The development of any set of reflex actions is a laborious task, even where mistakes can be recognized and corrected by the learner himself; in this case however, the learner cannot correct his own errors, but must rely upon the alert ear of his teacher to keep him from acquiring a wrong set of reflex actions and forming habits that it will be almost impossible to break up.

Side by with articulation comes the task of teaching language. Imagine yourself in a country whose speech you did not know and whose inhabitants did not understand yours. Imagine, in addition, that you were suddenly deprived of your hearing.

How well do you think you would succeed in learning the new language. Yet the congenitally deaf child is under even a greater disadvantage than this. He is not only in a foreign land, the language of which he does not understand, but, to begin with, he has no conception of what language is. He has no language of his own which can be used as a framework on which and by which to build the new.

If he is more than two years old he may have invented for himself a few natural, gestural signs to indicate isolate objects or the simple needs of his body, such as hungry, tired, thirsty; but these signs can no more be called a language than the different movements of a dog's tail and ears which indicate his feelings or his wants can be dignified by that name. He has no conception of a structurally connected means of expression.

Is it any wonder, then, if after some years of instruction the teacher occasionally finds a sentence like this, written by a boy in his journal after coming to school one cold March morning: "The wind is very blew and I am a little shiver?" or this substitution of act for implement: "The man chopped the ground with his dog and the dog hurried with his wag?"

The irregularities and inconsistencies of English grammar and spelling make it much harder, of course, to teach the deaf, and no class of people would be more greatly benefited by a strictly phonetic spelling and an exceptionless grammar than they. That the deaf child is not frightened by these irregularities is shown by the reply of a bright little girl when asked to give the principal parts of some irregular verbs. Several were given correctly and then she began on another: "Eat—ate"—she paused for a moment in thought, and then added, "swallowed."—*John Dutton Wright in the Century*.

IN THE DIAMOND MINES.

The first diamonds discovered in Africa were found by a trader who saw some children playing with what they supposed were pebbles, one of which, at least, proved to be a diamond worth \$3,000. Even at that early day the news of the discovery was not long in spreading to different countries, and not many years passed before so many claims were taken up that it was impossible to keep them separate, and the result was one vast mining district some 15,000 square miles in area, controlled and worked by various corporations and syndicates. Besides there are a large number of individual diggers.

The mining in the African fields is done by thousands of wild-eyed, black-skinned natives. The Kafirs are large, powerful men, cleanly in their habits, and during the time for which their labor is contracted, usually a month, they are deprived of all freedom. Communication with any one outside the limits of the mine is forbidden. They are compelled to live within the walled inclosure or compound owned by the company. While in their employ, the Kafirs are clothed and fed by the company, and if sick or injured they are cared for by and at the expense of the corporation.

Every possible precaution is taken to prevent the native workmen from stealing the gems. A wire netting covers the top of the compound, making it impossible to throw a stone over the walls, to be picked up by a confederate or an illicit diamond buyer. Every night at five o'clock, as the miners leave their work, each is searched with great rigidity by the company's agent. So expert have the natives become in their robberies that every portion of their body is carefully examined with a "sounding hammer," and by the light of a candle the sole of each foot is examined for the tell-tale refraction of light which reveals a diamond pushed under the thick skin of the foot through an incision so deftly covered that it is easily overlooked. But the searcher has become as great an adept in his work as the robberies his robberies, until it is almost impossible for the thief to successfully secrete a stone, and the prospects of severe punishment or of several years' imprisonment in a south African dungeon, has no doubt had its influence in reducing the robberies to a minimum.—*The Chattanooga*.

Give the Boy a Trade.

We have long held the opinion that every American boy who is capable of learning a mechanical trade should be provided with the means of doing so. The longer we live, the more we observe the benefits of trade learning, and the effects upon individuals and the commonwealth, the stronger advocate we become of the idea. There are too few American boys who become mechanics and too many who are degenerating in today's laborers or "ne'er-do-wells," a burden to themselves and the community generally. Every boy who learns a good trade, and learns it thoroughly, is always sure of being able to earn a good living and becoming a respectable citizen. The one who does not do so is never sure of his position. Some may do get along well in other occupations, but they are always liable to make mistakes and to be put on the non-productive list. The man who has a good trade to fall back on under such circumstances, even in old age, is certain of making a decent living and establishing his independence among men.—*Exchange*.

Money Getting.

Experience cries out to the world. But backward its warnings are hurled: Youth launches o'er the grave Where millions are laid. Whose sails by death have been furled. I knew one who, from manhood's young prime, Thought of nothing but leading the line—The long line contending, Struggling and bending, He at last reached the gold in the mine. When he did all his bright youth had flown, The man had grown harder than stone; For as he got gold, Round his heart tight it rolled, And he felt a gold corpse from his throne. —IRENE ACKERMAN.

SPORTING NOTES.

Can an athletic club be maintained in Greater New York among the deaf?

I think so. Fanwood has one. Other schools graduate fine athletes among the boys. The Lexington Athletic Club is only a social organization; several of the members are fine athletes it is true and now and then compete in athletic meetings, but the club itself is not an athletic club pure and simple, it is only a social club, same as the several other deaf-mute clubs.

The only time when an athletic club came near existing, not in name only, but in reality, was in the Fall of 1886 or 1887. The prime mover of the organization was Mr. W. H. Rose, then the champion deaf-mute sprinter. The name of the club was the Flyaway Harriers. From either jealousy or lack of interest or both, it soon died. Its officers were: Chas. Bryan, President; J. F. O'Brien, Secretary; F. W. Meinken, Treasurer. I think that Mr. Meinken still has fourteen cents of the Flyaway Harriers.

Just at present there is a movement to organize a Bicycle Club on a large scale, which during the Saturday half holidays in summer will have many spins together.

Chess is the favorite pastime of Professor R. B. Lloyd of the New Jersey School. He has already defeated many good players by correspondence. I think that he has a right to the title of Champion chess player. Recently the Professor invested in a wheel, and if he can learn to ride as good as he can play chess, he will be able to hold his own with the best of them.

Mr. G. S. Porter, the publisher of that interesting monthly the *Silent Worker*, also plays chess by correspondence, and manages to hold his own with good players. Last summer he bought two Liberty bicycles—one for himself, the other for Mrs. Porter, and finds wheeling a healthy pastime.

The deaf "poet" is not dead. He is much alive. He rides a "Racycle" so does his sister and his wife too. He is willing to back the Racycle; against all others.

It seems strange that those who can't play checkers, delight in poking fun at the game. It may seem child's play to them, but let them interest themselves in the game. The chances are that they will change their opinions.

The checker tournament was brought to a close last Saturday. Next week I hope to present in this column a tabular statement of the games won and lost by each club.

Last Friday evening, the Checker Committee met and awarded the cup to the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society. First prize (gold medal), to Mr. John Limpert, of the New Jersey Deaf Mute Society; and second prize (silver medal), to Mr. Adolph Ekardt, of the Fanwood Quad Club.

A Committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Thomas Grogan (Xavier Union), James Cass (Union League), Schwing (Lexington Athletic Club) were appointed to purchase the medals, and to make arrangements for the presentation, in connection of which they were empowered to get up a programme, such as boxing, wrestling, club swinging, etc., or some other kind of entertainment. This may occur on March 17th, if a suitable hall can be secured for that evening. Nothing was said about the Bachrach Checker Challenge Cup; that gentleman perhaps has changed his mind about it, and may eventually arrange to have a tiddledewinks championship. Contrary to all expectations, only one protest was made, but it was not supported, so the checker business was brought to a close. A. QUAD.

DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, MARCH 4, 1897.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL (published at 104th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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It's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the neediest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

In the December number of *The Forum* was begun a series of articles by Dr. J. M. Rice, which it will repay every principal of a school for the deaf and every teacher to read with care. Dr. Rice has for eight years past devoted himself exclusively to a thorough study of educational methods in this country and Europe, visiting and examining into the workings of systems in use in over a hundred cities on both continents. Dr. Rice started out with the conviction that the results under present systems in use in this country, were not commensurate to the effort put forth by the children. About two years ago he began gathering data for the series of articles now appearing, and the deductions he has drawn from facts thus collated will appeal to everyone interested in education.

Some of the remedies proposed may appear radical to instructors who have become set in their belief in present methods; but to the many teachers who are ever seeking after better methods Dr. Rice's articles will furnish many valuable suggestions. Last fall considerable discussion took place in the school papers of the deaf as to the relative value of long and short hours in the school-rooms. From the facts that the systems in use in schools for the deaf in this country vary widely in the number of hours of school-room work exacted from pupils, it is evident that divergent views on the subject prevail among the heads of such institutions. In the February *Forum* Dr. Rice's article, entitled "Economy of Time in Teaching," will help many to come to a definite conclusion on the subject under controversy. It need not be assumed that as these articles are intended for the public school instructor they do not apply to the education of the deaf. Their value lies in the suggestions they offer to every one engaged in the profession.

MR. HENRY GALLIARD, whom many Americans know personally, and whose reputation as a successful editor is world-wide—as editor of the *Journal des Sourds-Muets*, of Paris, France—was married at high noon on Saturday, February 20th, to Miss Camille Tissier. The ceremony was performed by the Abbe Goussot, in the Church of St. Roch, which Americans who attended the Paris Congress will well remember, because it contains the tomb of the Abbe de l'Epee. Mr. Galliard's bride is a handsome and well-educated semi-mute.

Our congratulations to the happy couple, and, in the words of Rip Van Winkle, may they live long and prosper.

A BRIEF HISTORY, of the Los Angeles (Cal.) Association of the Deaf, has been sent us by the publisher, Mr. Norman V. Lewis.

It was gotten up by Mr. Thomas Widd, a deaf gentleman formerly Principal of the Mackay Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Montreal.

The object of the association is to promote the temporal and spiritual welfare of the deaf, and Mr. Widd is Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary.

The first half of the book gives

the history of the association, and the latter half contains historical and interesting facts relating to the deaf generally. It is sold for twenty-five cents, and embraces fifty octavo pages.

WE extend thanks for Reports of the Michigan and the Belleville (Canada) Institutions.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

The Florida School is without a principal, Prof. H. N. Felkel having died recently.

Marion Cogswell, of Williamson, Wayne County, N. Y., wishes to hear from Rowland Lawrence, of Louisiana.

Mr. Geo. C. Saunders, of Gallitzin, Pa., lately had a new barber shop erected on his lot next to his house, which he recently purchased. Mr. Saunders and wife were educated at the Philadelphia Institution. They have two daughters, both hearing.

Mr. John G. Clark, of Williamsburg, Blair Co., Pa., recently visited his deaf friends of Altoona, Gallitzin and Ebensburg. Ebensburg has but one deaf-mute. His name is John E. Rosensteel, and he and Mr. Clark had a very pleasant chat together.

Mr. John E. Rosensteel, wife and their sons, of Ebensburg, Pa., a few weeks ago took a sleigh ride of thirty-three miles, and visited Loretto, Chest Springs, Ashville and Gallitzin. They had a glorious ride and the roads were fine, with the exception of drifts. While in Gallitzin, Pa., they called on Mr. and Mrs. Saunders.

The friends and acquaintances of Mr. John H. Dobbs, formerly a resident of Marlborough, N. Y., on the Hudson, but now of Newburgh, will be surprised to hear that his father, Mr. Valentine Dobbs, committed suicide last week. Mr. Dobbs' father was a veteran cavalry soldier in the late war, and honorably discharged at the close. We offer our sympathy to Mr. John H. Dobbs, a graduate of Farnwood, whose wife was known at school as Miss Mary Meade. They have three or four bright children and live in Newburgh.

There was an incident, at once serious and amusing, in which a deaf gentleman figured. On board an Erie train, New York-bound, there was some excitement occasioned by a young man, who declared that he was robbed of a gold watch, and accused a villainous-looking man sitting beside him. The latter protested his innocence, and proved it, disclosing his identity as the Tammany leader of the 22d district of New York City. The conductor in charge, thereupon resorted to the sure method of detection, to call ingress and egress on the train and to cause all the persons to be searched. All of a sudden, a man, with a mustache and goatee, opposite the victim produced the missing watch and a card, bearing this legend "Gaetano Giuda, Master in Magic." Ohs and ahs filled the air, and Sig. Giuda was complimented on his skill. The Union League has him under contract to appear under its auspices on March 11th, in its club-room in Central Opera House.

NEWARK, N. J.

At the business meeting of the New Jersey Society held last Saturday, the election of officers took place, and the following were elected: President, Paul E. Kees; Vice-President, John B. Ward; Secretary, Edward Manning; Financial Secretary, Charles Hummer; Treasurer, Arthur L. Thomas; Marshal, John Limpert; and the following, who with the officers will comprise the Executive Committee: Charles Lawrence, Jr. (Chairman), William Hutton and Henry Wentz.

Messrs. Charles McManus and Emil Scheffer returned home last week from a three days' visit in Philadelphia, Pa., and report having had a pleasant time.

The bill boards of Miner's Newark Theatre proved so attractive that Mr. Frank Brown, of New York City, and Mr. John M. Black, of Rahway, N. J., with Misses Sadie Cassidy and Josie Schill, were among the most interested spectators who witnessed the interesting play entitled "The Rivals."

TRIBLY.

Asbestos is being used in the manufacture of boots. The invention consists of a preparation of asbestos wool compressed into thin sheets by hydraulic pressure. These sheets are then water-proofed on one side by a special solution and portions inserted into the boots as middle soles. Asbestos being a non-conductor of heat, its interpolation into the fabric of our boots and shoes in conjunction with a waterproof material has the effect of counteracting the influences of heat, cold and moisture. Asbestos-lined boots cannot creak in wear, and are, besides, many times more flexible than boots made in the ordinary manner. Lastly, asbestos being a non-conductor of electricity, persons wearing boots thus made may walk over live electric wires in perfect safety.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

A Lecture on "Louis the Grand."

THE BOWLERS WOOTERP-SICHORE.

Honors to Dr. Gallaudet--Items of Interest.

From our Washington Correspondent.

"Louis XIV." was the subject of an interesting and highly-appreciated lecture by our Professor of History and Ancient Languages, Dr. E. A. Fay. In fact it occupied our closest attention from beginning to end and if that absolute monarch had, for the time being, revived there is no doubt but that he would have been greatly taken back by the sentiments of modern civilization as to his absolute government.

Louis XIV. stands as the representative of absolute monarchy. He was an ideal autocrat and made his government strangely attractive. His theory of government was that Kings have a "divine right" to rule, and that the people should have nothing to do with the government but obey. That if the King is a despot, it is simply the misfortune of the people, and under no circumstances is it right for them to rebel against the authority.

Louis assumed the government of France in 1661, at the age of twenty-three. He was his own prime minister, and for more than half a century ruled France as an absolute and irresponsible monarch. He regarded France as his private estate, and it is said that he declared, "L'Etat, c'est moi." "I am the state," meaning that he alone was the rightful legislator, judge and executive, of the French nation.

Extraordinary as it may seem, the affairs of the French government were administered by one of the greatest financiers the world has ever had, Colbert. This extraordinary man inspired and directed everything; but he carefully avoided the appearance of doing so. His maxim seemed to be "Mine the labor, thine the praise." So long as Louis followed the policy of Colbert, he gave France a truly glorious reign; but unfortunately he soon turned aside from the great minister's policy of peace, to seek glory for himself and greatness for France through new and unjust encroachments upon neighboring nations. He lavished enormous sums in continual wars and building costly and magnificent palaces for his own personal gratification. His long and eventful reign drew to a close amidst troubles, perplexities and afflictions. The heavy and constant taxes necessary to maintain an extravagant court had bankrupted the country, and the cries of his wretched subjects clamoring for bread could not be shut out of the royal chamber. When the grand monarch breathed his last, he bequeathed to his boy of five years, a kingdom overwhelmed with debt and filled with misery, with threatening vices and dangerous discontent.

The Court sustained by Louis was the most extravagantly magnificent that Europe has ever seen. Never since Nero erected his Golden House upon the burnt district of Rome, and ensconcing himself amid its luxurious appointments, exclaimed, "Now I am housed as a man ought to be," had prince or king so lavishly upon himself the wealth of an empire. Upon the palace of Versailles he spent nearly a hundred million dollars, and here were gathered the beauty, wit, and learning of France. The royal household numbered fifteen thousand persons, all living in costly and luxurious idleness at the expense of the people.

But the life of this court at that period was shamefully corrupt. Vice, however, was gilded. The scandalous immoralities of King and courtiers were made attractive by the glitter of superficial accomplishment and by exquisite suavity and polish of manner. In this court were found many noted personages—Colbert and Louvois, financiers; Turenne, Conde Luxembourg and Vauban, generals; Perrault and Mansard, architects; Poussin, Claude Lorraine, Le Sueur and Le Brun, artists; Corneille, Racine, Moliere, La Fontaine, La Bruyere, Boileau, Bousquet and Fenelon, poets and dramatic writers.

In his concluding remarks, Dr. Fay raised the question as to whether Louis XIV. really deserved the title he is often credited with by historians—Louis the Great, or Louis the Grand. That, as far as facts go to prove, Louis XIV. was neither a great king, a great statesman, a great general, nor a great man; but a great humbug.

Another pleasant social event has come and gone, leaving behind

many happy recollections. This time, it was another dance given by the Senior Class to celebrate their capture of the bowling trophy in the recent tournament, held during the Christmas holidays. The affair was well-managed and speaks well for the class. With one or two exceptions, never before was the floor of the students' dining-hall better waxed, and the dancing proceeded more easily than it has in a long time. Every one, even the solitary "wall-flower," seemed to be having a good time, and we hope such was really the case. The trophy, a beautiful silver pitcher fourteen inches high, and trimmed with the class colors, white and lavender, was on exhibition during the process of the dance and was the object of as much attention and admiration as the dance itself. There were sixteen dances, in two parts, and during the intermission, ice-cream and cakes were served. Among the guests were Rev. Dr. Street, Mr. and Mrs. Beadell, '91, Dr. Ernest Fowler, Miss Gertrude Ballard, Miss Brewer, Miss Fish, and Messrs. Ely and Hall.

The birthday anniversary of the "Father of Our Country" passed off very quietly hereabouts. A good many trips on wheels were planned, but the roads were in no condition for such, and a steady, drizzling rain, made everything gloomy and disagreeable. However, the only thing on the programme was a party in the city to which a good many of the students were invited.

It is with a feeling of the greatest pleasure that we are able to mention another great honor which has recently been conferred upon our esteemed president, Dr. Gallaudet. In the election of officers of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, he was unanimously elected president. Never before in the history of the Society have any of its presidents been elected by acclamation, hence the honor conferred upon our president is doubly significant.

The *Star* Saturday publishes a column article on the coming prospects of our base ball nine, with a condensed record of the candidates for the various positions on the diamond. The season is near at hand, but our boys have been doing as much outdoor work as the weather permits. Indications point towards a strong team for the coming season, and we hope our expectations will be realized.

The reception tendered Lord and Lady Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada, by the British Ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote, at his handsome residence, was attended by Dr. Gallaudet. As he expressed it to his class the next day, it was more of a congress of nations, and the friendly relations manifested in social intercourse were very impressive.

The *Star*, in its report of the proceedings of the convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution, makes special mention of the labors of Mrs. A. G. Draper, the treasurer-general. She is spoken of as possessing ability which has rarely been seen to be equalled and never surpassed. All the credit she is given she richly deserves, considering the extent of her labors and the heavy responsibility of keeping a minute account of a sum something like \$40,000.

Dr. Crozier, of the Mt. Airy school, was in town on business, but we were not favored with a visit from him.

Long '00, has been elected captain of the second nine.

More than half of the college students have secured seats from which they will witness the Inaugural Parade. The whole town is now a blazing sight to behold on account of the decorations on every building.

Our fastest torpedo boat in the navy, No. 6, was inspected by a large delegation from Kendall Green Saturday.

Professor Ely's sermon this afternoon was based on the text: "Seek ye the Kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you."

F. C. S.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES, MARCH 7th.

QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY, THREE P. M.

St. Ann's in Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.

Trinity Church, Newark.

St. John's Church, Yonkers.

The Holy Communion will be celebrated in the Church of St. John, the Evangelist, N. Y., at 7.30 and 11.45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet interpreting and also at the 3 P.M. service for deaf-mutes. There will be a combined service at 8 P.M. in the Church of the Beloved Disciple, 89th Street between Madison and Fourth Avenues, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet interpreting for deaf-mutes.

BORN.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Taggard, of Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 20th inst. Mother and child are doing finely.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Club's Name Remains Unchanged.

TWO DEAF COUPLES WED

A Birthday Party and the Usual Brevities.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The recent discussion of the question, "Are the mental faculties of the sexes equal?" by the seniors of Gallaudet College, reminds me of a little story that circulated in the newspapers not very long ago, which it will do no harm to repeat here.

It was about a professor in one of Russia's greatest universities, whose name we have forgotten. He stood very high in his profession, being depended upon as a trustworthy authority on metaphysics, and was widely known in his country. His one great peculiarity which most impressed his fellow-people was his decided aversion to the entrance of women to the universities. He held that woman's mental faculties were much inferior to man's, and on account of the high esteem in which he was held, his opinions remained almost unchallenged until his death about two years ago.

It then occurred to some of his countrymen that it would be a worthy addition to science to know the exact statues of this remarkable man's mind.

And so it was. Permission was obtained to dissect his brain. It was examined and weighed, and then the startling discovery was made that it weighed less than the average female mind.

Ah, Seniors! what a great impetus this discovery must have given to the rise of the "new woman."

Special meetings of both the Council and All Souls' Working People's Club were held last Thursday evening, February, the 25th. The council met first to adopt additional changes in the constitution and by-laws, and the meeting of the club was for the purpose of ratification of all the revisions by the council. President Ziegler presided at both meetings, and Mr. J. Add. McVaine, Jr., Chairman of the Committee on Revision, reported the rules. A hitch occurred immediately after the reading of the first Article, which gave back to the club its old title, "The Cleric Literary Association."

The Rev. Mr. Koehler took a hand in the discussion, and, though having the power to veto such a change, he chose to argue the matter with the club and get it into his way of thinking, rather than to exercise his power. It must be confessed that he gave some very good reasons against the change, which, however, we do not care to make public. As a result, the voting showed the club to be unanimously in favor of its present name.

The reading of the report was then continued, and, with the exception of a few minor changes or additions, no further interruption occurred. After this meeting the council met again to approve the additions by the club, which it did in short order. The revised rules will go into effect immediately after being approved by the Board of Managers of All Souls' Parish Guild.

A beautiful wedding took place in West Philadelphia on Wednesday evening, February the 24th, the contracting parties being Mr. George A. Wucher and Miss Sarah Worrall, both graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's mother, and the Rev. J. M. Koehler was the officiating clergyman. Mr. John M. Wismer acted as best man, and Miss Maggie Worrall, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid. A reception and supper followed the ceremony. We wish the couple health, wealth and happiness, for all time to come.

The following notice of another marriage is taken from the *Record*:

RIVAL-LABBREE.—On Wednesday evening, February 24th, 1897, at the residence of Mr. Jacob Murphy, 2521 Emien Street, by Rev. Daniel A. Keys, Mr. Joseph Francis Rival to Miss Emma Shields Labbree, both of Philadelphia.

A very enjoyable birthday party was held on Saturday evening, 27th ult., in honor of Mrs. William Lee, at her cozy home on Mower Street, Mt. Airy. Being a select affair, there were only twelve guests. They were treated to an appetizing supper, consisting of raw and fried oysters, boiled ham, celery, bread, butter and coffee, cakes and cream.

We regret to announce the death of the mother of our deaf friend, Mr. Henry F. Blankensee, which occurred last Saturday, after only a few week's illness. She was buried to-day (Monday). We extend our sincere sympathy to Mr. Blankensee in his great bereavement.

Mrs. Edward D. Wilson continues seriously sick. Mr. F. Buch and family, and little Sarah L. Reider, have recovered from their recent illness.

The Rev. Mr. Koehler was in Reading on Saturday afternoon. On Sunday he conducted service in Baltimore, Md., and he also visited Washington, D. C., before returning. Lay-Readers Reider and Fortescue read service at All Souls' in his absence on Sunday.

The Anti-Railroad Ticket Scalping bill, which passed the House of Representatives on Saturday, received the support of the Philadelphia deaf. A petition in favor of it was sent Mr. R. M. Ziegler by an official of the Western Passenger Association. He took an interest in it, and had the blank space filled up with signatures, after which he returned it to the sender.

The Inter State Cycle Show, which was open here all of last week, attracted a number of our deaf. The R. C. Wall Manufacturing Co., whose head is deaf, were among the exhibitors. Altogether it was an imposing show, and was visited by great crowds of people. Messrs. Lipsett and Stumpf, who have positions in a large bicycle factory, took particular interest in the exhibits and visited the show more than once.

Miss Julia Wilson, sister of Mr. E. D. Wilson, will be married to a lawyer of Buffalo, N. Y., this evening.

Lenten services will be held every Wednesday evening at All Souls' Church during Lent.

Holy Communion will be administered on Sunday, March 7th, at Mt. Airy at 9 A. M., and at All Souls' Church at 2:30 P. M.

Remember the literary entertainment at All Souls' Club, on March 18th.

J. S. R.

March 1, 1897.

The Whole Truth, etc.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 28, 1897.

DEAR EDITOR:—In the interests of the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, I am sure that you will not refuse to publish what I desire to say in defense of my own veracity, as brought into question by an unscrupulous writer.

I am very sorry to have pierced with my pen the hyaline center of the JOURNAL'S Troy correspondent, Mr. Clarence A. Boxley, in pointing out as I did sundry inaccuracies in a late report by that distinguished gentleman.

The correspondent will have it I did not originally decline "the honor" thrust upon me by the Committee on the Tournament for the checker championship of Albany and Rensselaer Counties, in the form of an invitation to compete therein. The fact that I have not seen Mr. Boxley for several months running, argues badly for this bold assertion of his, and without wishing to question the reliability of his informant, Mr. Andrew Keenan, I may safely affirm that the correspondent has overshot the mark this time.

As to my reasons for declining "the honor" mentioned, I do not consider them so "highly ridiculous" as Mr. Boxley's childish outburst.

The committee in question was self-elected, without the prenotification of Albany County's representative deaf. I understand from Mr. Charles Mull, that Mr. Boxley later announced his intention of calling on me, which thing he never took the trouble to do. The players were all selected by Mr. Boxley, or with his concurrence. Mr. Myron R. Palmer, of Albany City, was very much surprised to learn from Mr. Boxley that he (Palmer) had been debared "by the committee" from entering the field, on account of his married state, while consistently enough Mr. Connerton, of Green Island—himself a married man—was unhesitatingly admitted to compete. And why, too, was not Mr. William Colwell, of Albany City, originally selected to play?

I will tell you. Mr. Boxley had an eye to his own future self-aggrandizement and to the honor of Rensselaer County. What more natural than that I, suspecting this, should resolve to balk him by insisting on Mr. Colwell's entry—not trusting my own checker-playing?

J. HENRY HOGAN.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

PLEASANT SURPRISE PARTY.

On the 22d of February (Washington's Birthday) a large party of young people gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Beers, on Odgen Street, and they left their residence at about 8:30 and proceeded downstairs to the apartments of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Marshall, where they stopped and gave a surprise party to Mr. and Mrs. A. Marshall. It was a great surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Marshall. One of the most interesting games of the evening was pinning on the donkey's tail, and Hiram Black caused much laughter among the deaf parties, for he was pinned on Miss Jennie Robertson's sleeve. Mr. Hiram Black captured the booby prize, a comic doll, while the

first prize was won by Mr. J. E. Taplin, a beautiful ink holder. Various games were the feature of the evening, and every body felt that it was good to be there, and thanked Miss Edith Marshall for her splendid entertainment. At about midnight a bountiful collation was served, to which one and all did ample justice, and at its conclusion the guests again repaired to the parlors, where merriment was once more the ruling feature of the evening. The affair lasted until a very early hour in the morning, when those present extended their best wishes and departed for their respective homes, well pleased with their evening's enjoyment. The following is a list of those that were present: Mr. and Mrs. A. Marshall, Mr. Gilbert Marshall, Miss Edith Marshall, Miss Katie Maloney, Miss Addie Seaman, Miss Mary Delmar, Miss Minnie Betts, Miss Annie Betts, Mr. Herman F. Probst, Mr. Henry Broad, Mr. Joseph Youngs, Mr. Charles Fay, Mr. John Fahy, Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Beers, Mr. and Mrs. W. Seaman, of this city, Misses Annie Shea, Jennie Robertson, Carrie Joy and Mr. John E. Taplin, of Haven, Mr. Hiram Black, Mr. Leslie G. Marshall, Jr., Mr. Jerry Drumm, Mrs. Sarah Marshall, of Port Chester, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Witmyer, Mr. Samuel Witmyer, of North Stamford, Ct., Mr. and Mrs. Robert Martling, of Greenwich, Ct., Mrs. James Barlett, of Guilford, Ct., Mrs. Eliza Geisler, of Meriden, Mrs. Hattie Bunnell, of Easton, Ct., Mr. James Frealick and Mr. F. Talmage, of Stamford, Ct., Mr. Clifford Seaman, and Misses Rosie and Lottie Marshall, of this city.

ELLIOT.

A STRANGE SCENE.

GEN. NOBLE TALKS TO AN AUDIENCE THAT NEITHER SEES NOR HEARS HIM.

A *Globe-Democrat* reporter looked on a strange scene last night in Schuyler Memorial hall, at Christ Church Cathedral. On the platform stood a tall, soldierly looking man, his hair and flowing beard whitened by years of active service in public and private life. With forceful gestures he exhorted his audience to patriotism in a strong, sonorous voice, while beside him, on the platform, stood a frail, spirituelle-appearing woman, watching him closely, drinking in every word he uttered and following him with strange gestures, movements of the head and hands. In front of the young woman and apparently unconscious of the man's presence in the room or how his voice filled the place with its volume.

The speaker was Gen. Noble, ex-Secretary of the Interior, and the lady beside him was Miss Pearl Herdman, who acted as interpreter and gave the assembled audience, who were members of the St. Thomas Deaf and Dumb Mission, the General's words almost as fast as they were uttered.

The scene was an impressive one. Not more than two people in the hall heard the General's voice and could appreciate his well-rounded periods, but the entire audience was most attentive. It watched with closest attention Miss Herdman's deft hands as she gave them Gen. Noble's thoughts on "American Citizenship" by means of the strange language of signs. Often after making a telling point and starting on another flight of eloquence and logic, the speaker would be interrupted by the applause brought forth by his interpreter's belated transmission of his words and ideas.

The speaker's reference to the citizen's duty in protecting its citizens abroad was most heartily received, and moved the General to remark *sotto voce*, "If deaf and dumb people can hear of the wrongs to which our citizens abroad are subjected and applaud sentiments favorable to their protection, surely Grover Cleveland ought to hear."

After a glowing account of the grand domain of which they were citizens, he pointed out their duty of loyalty and patriotism, and the influence they could wield despite their infirmities. After a strong plea for peace, the citizen's duty in time of war and national calamity was shown. The speaker declared that the nation should and would protect its citizens, wherever they were or under whatever flag they temporarily resided. In return for the protection and advantages of an enlightened government, the citizen's responsibility to it was great.

The General spoke for nearly an hour, and the audience broke up, nodding and signaling their approval most heartily.

Miss Alice L. Tyler, of Westfield, N. J., who has been visiting her brother, Rev. C. C. Tyler, of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, for the past month, returned to her home on Monday, March 1st, after a most delightful visit. Wednesday, February 10th, she spent at the Mount Airy school, and was the guest of Miss M. J. Loughbridge, the girls' supervisor. She also spent several other afternoons there, and on Sunday, February 21st, she spent at the lovely home of Mrs. H. W. Syle, who is so well known among the deaf of Philadelphia, and also at All Souls' Church. Miss Loughbridge and Mrs. Syle are great friends of Miss Tyler.

NEW YORK.

Grit Overcomes a Quadruple Handicap.

SOCIAL PARTIES REPORTED.

A Budget of Miscellaneous News.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Thos. I. Lounsbury's address is 236 East 50th Street, New York City.

While unfortunate in four ways—being deaf, practically speechless, having very poor eyesight and, an account of the latter, never having received a very good education—George E. August has been in the butter and egg business, "on his own account," for over two years, and in that time has increased his list of customers till now he finds it necessary to hire help to deliver the daily orders that come to him. What better example can be found than him with all these infirmities cast upon him battling against all these odds for his sustenance? Starting with barely any capital, for capital was not necessary, he began by buying fresh laid eggs direct from the country and retailing them at prevailing market prices to private residences, and by and by headed butter to his line, and if he perseveres as he has in the past he bids fair to some day open a store. At present his home is his store and orders, at first solicited, now come by mail, and he has already added to his list several restaurants. Several years ago he was a tailor, I believe, but wages in that line being reduced year by year, he threw it up, and finally hit upon the above scheme.

Mr. August was telling me the other day that while delivering two dozen eggs, he laid the basket down for a moment. A little urchin, either purposely or otherwise, kicked over the basket and every one of those twenty-four eggs were smashed. Being in a fashionable neighborhood, and the youngster appearing to be of a good family, George nabbed him and held him till his mother came running up and demanded the cause of his detention. Matters explained, she gave him her address, and when George called there he received eighty cents—his regular price for two dozen eggs.

Lent is now at hand, and looking back over the season's gayeties and entertainments, it seems there would be indeed every little to review, as compared with the "good old times of days gone by." In the way of private parties there have however been quite a number, every one of which has been duly recorded in this paper. If one or two escaped the reporter's attention, it is no fault of his.

One of the pre-Lenten receptions was a coffee party given by Miss Minnie Elkin last Saturday afternoon, February 27th, from two to five o'clock. Those present were Mrs. James Russell, Mrs. M. Heyman, Mrs. Seelig, Mrs. C. Vetterlein and daughter Helen, Miss Fannie Taggard, Miss Ida Abrahams, Miss Celia Schloss, Miss Matilda Hitz, Miss Bertha Block, Miss Dora Labischiner and Miss M. Jaycox. There were a few games indulged in, in which prizes were awarded to the winners, the trophies being carried off by Mrs. C. Vetterlein, Miss Block and Miss Schloss.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain officiated at St. Ann's (in St. John's) Sunday, and at the close said that, beginning with Ash Wednesday, services would be held every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock during Lent.

On Sunday evening, March 7th, at 8 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will occupy the pulpit at the Church of the Beloved Disciple, 89th Street and Madison Avenue. The Deaf are welcome, and the services will be interpreted for their benefit.

Next Thursday, March 11th, Mr. Gaetano Gioda will appear for the first time before the deaf as a presiding officer, in the Union League's room, Central Opera House, 67th Street, near Third Avenue. He will imitate some of Hermann's most difficult feats, one of which, it is said, will be the catching of a bullet fired from a revolver. Of course, there is a trick about it, and no bullet will actually be fired from the revolver, but the deception will be so cleverly performed that detection will be almost impossible. Many always wondered how Hermann performed this seemingly marvelous feat, and not until after his death did it become known that the guardsmen in all cases were "confederates," and that the marked bullets that were passed around for inspection never went into the rifles.

Go and see Gioda, the deaf Hermann. See the carrots grow into cabbages and the rabbits jump out of your watch-cases. Only twenty-five cents.

J. F. O'Brien, in the *Register*, accuses me of having a Quad Club Presidential bee buzzing in my bon-

net. I never knew of its existence, and thank Mr. O'Brien for the discovery.

The nomination committee of the Quad Club have been as mum as clams, but there seems to be going to be a clean sweep all around, and that few of the old officers will be renominated. There is a popular sentiment in favor of Thos. F. Fox for President, and it is to be hoped he will accept this time. It could have been his long ago, but he always declined the honor. One who is proof against headaches from the terrible strain of presiding at such meetings, where each member is a "foeman worthy the steel" of the other, and who knows Cushing's Manual by heart, will be doing a favor by accepting what is offered him.

By the addition of a "ten spot" to his salary, A. L. Pach has decided to remain as press agent for the Star Theatre, and will not go on the road with "Cuba's Vow" but will do their press work at home.

The type-setting machines were the cause of Wm. H. Rose's evacuation from the *Spirit of the Times* office, but like all good compositors, he was not long in getting into another good place.

The many friends here of Mrs. Bruthi (nee Sondberg) formerly of this city, regret to hear of the death of her son as announced in last week's JOURNAL.

Washington Houston left for Philadelphia Sunday night, having had an enjoyable month's stay in this city, and was well entertained by his old friends here during that time.

B. Smith, of Saragota, N. Y., has been working in this city since November, working on medical books and journals on West 39th Street.

Julia Mahoney, who gave birth to twins three weeks ago, died at a hospital in this city last week.

Miss A. L. Waidler spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beuerman, in Yonkers, last week.

Mr. Ryan has left Tiffany's and his place is filled by another deaf-mute, Mr. Fitzgerald.

G. Lucas Reynolds was at St. Ann's Sunday, as chipper as a decade and a half ago, when he was a nondescript pillar at the old *Herald* building down town.

Edgar Bloom was in Boston last week and found business pretty fair. He thinks there is a steady improvement in the demand for diamond jewelry.

A boy baby came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Taggard on Saturday, February 27th, and his older sister is glad to have a playmate.

The Lexington Athletic club will hold a reception at Cafe Logelung on Friday evening, May 14th.

Mr. M. W. Miller and Joe Graham went to Wallingford last week to see William Geiger, returning Wednesday.

A Brilliant Birthday Party.

One of the prettiest of small entertainments was a birthday dinner party, given in honor of Mrs. Jacques Loew, at the handsome residence of her mother, Mrs. Jonas Sonneborn, in the vicinity of Riverside Park, on Tuesday evening. It was one of the most notable events of the season, a success socially, artistically and from a culinary point of view. The table was decorated with ferns, the appointments being speaking of the quiet elegance and refinement characteristic of this house. The spread was indeed a feast for the gods. The menu was such as might suit the most fastidious epicure, and was duly appreciated. Toasts were given and taken. Dinner over, guests returned to the parlors, which again became the center of fun and frolic, each of the guests doing his share toward making the affair a successful and enjoyable one.

The party will long be remembered by the guests present, among whom were, besides Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew, Mr. and Mrs. Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. Schoenfeld, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Miss Pano-coast and Mr. J. Sonneborn. These carried with them memories long to be recalled with pleasure, and the wish that Mr. and Mrs. Loew may live long and happily, to celebrate similarly their birthdays, which thus become a source of pleasure to their many friends.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

MARCH.

3—(Ash Wed.) 7:30 P.M., St. Paul's Rochester.

7—10:45 A.M., St. James, Buffalo, Holy Communion.

7—7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester, Evening Prayer.

14—10:30 A.M., Christ Church, Oswego.

14—9 P.M., St. John's, Onondaga.

14—7:30 P.M., Zion Church, Rome.

15—7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.

16—7:30 P.M., Trinity, Utica, Confirmation.

17—3 P.M., Trinity, Utica, Confirmation by Bishop Huntington.

21—10:45 A.M., St. Paul's Rochester, Confirmation by Bishop Walker.

21—7:30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo, Evening Prayer.

26—7:30 A.M., Auburn.

28—10:45 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.

28—9 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton, Evening Prayer.

28—7:30 P.M., Trinity Church, Elmira.

29—7:30 P.M., Watkins.

Other Appointments may be made between the dates.

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER, 17 Glenwood Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

ST. LOUIS.

Another Marriage Sensation.

GENERAL NOBLE TALKS TO THE DEAF.

Brief Items About the Deaf of the Tornado City.

(From our St. Louis Correspondent.)

Another marriage sensation has bobbed up, and again are deaf-mutes dragged into public print. The city is making a name for itself.

Henry Krigbaum, Jr., is as mad as a steer and fears are entertained for the safety of his knowledge. His predicament was caused by his prospective bride, Miss Emma Ehlers, deserting him on what was to be their wedding day.

Miss Ehlers is a handsome blonde of about twenty-two, educated at the day school. Krigbaum studied at Fulton, and came to this city from Quincy, Ill., a year ago. At first sight, Krigbaum had her enraptured in his soul and their betrothal soon followed.

On the 6th inst., they were granted a marriage license, and the wedding was announced to take place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Suttler, Wednesday evening, February 24th.

When Krigbaum returned to his boarding house from his day's toil Wednesday, with visions of the happy event to come off that evening, he found a note awaiting him. It was from Emma. She said that she has changed her mind and will not marry him. She was going back to her mother, and never wished to see him again. She called him a base deceiver.

He nearly fell into an epileptic fit, tore and raved in his rampage, knocked over chairs, and could have easily walloped a ponderous policeman. At a late hour he finally laid down to fan away the perspiration and unpleasantness of what he calculated was to be the crowning event of his life.

Wednesday morning Mrs. Ehlers called upon her daughter, who had been boarding with the Suttlers since the license was procured, and entreated her to give up Krigbaum and return to her paternal care. She was made to understand that this was positively her last offer of reconciliation. Mrs. Ehlers said that Krigbaum could not be expected to furnish the sweet comforts of home as her daughter has enjoyed, also accusing him of being already married.

At this point Miss Ehlers weakened, yielded to her mother and cut herself loose from Henry. A wagon conveyed her effects back to her old home. Accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Ehlers went to the Court house, where they returned the marriage license without giving the clerk any explanation why it was not used.

The JOURNAL correspondent called upon Rev. Father Thomas J. Walsh, who was engaged to perform the ceremony, and he gave me the following statement, partly in signs and finger spelling: "Everything was in readiness for the wedding, when I got information from a certain deaf-mute living in the city to the effect that Krigbaum has a wife and child living in Quincy. My suspicions were at once aroused, as the rules of the church prohibit sanctioning such marriages. I asked him if it is true he has a living wife or not."

"He protested his innocence of the charge with great vehemence, and asked me to investigate. He gave me the address of his father in Quincy, and I wrote him regarding the truth of it. A reply came back from him disclaiming being Krigbaum's father."

"Well, as he could not show any proof that he is not already married, I refused to have anything further to do with them. I advised Miss Ehlers to return to her mother, which I am glad she has done. I am of the opinion that she is forever done with him. No, Krigbaum has not joined the Catholic church, nor did he make an effort to pick up a piece of that religion. Mrs. Ehlers also is not a Catholic and her opposition to the match was merely because that fellow does not come into her favor as a son-in-law. This is all I have to say, for I think you know as much of it as I do."

I was the only one accorded an interview with Fr. Walsh for this paper. At first he was reluctant to discuss the matter, but later gave in. "The city reporters could get near him."

Krigbaum is denouncing the story that he is married and has a child, as one of the worst malicious lies ever concocted under heaven. At all events, and in spite of them all, he is going to marry his idol in April. He also proposes to make Fr. Walsh warm. Miss Ehlers is known to have repented her indiscreet course shortly after applying for the license, and asked for her mother's forgiveness, which was refused. So she concluded it would be better to get married than to be thrown upon her own resources, when her mother appeared in the nick of time and welcomed her back into her fold, only upon her promise never to marry the disconsolate Romeo.

Gen. John W. Noble, Secretary of the Interior under President Harrison, lectured before St. Thomas Mission Friday evening, at the Schuyler Memorial. It is very seldom that such a distinguished person should address a gathering of deaf-mutes, and to Rev. J. H. Cloud belongs the honor of having brought him. The General chose for his subject "American Life," which was interpreted into signs by Miss Pearl Herdmann. The writer was unable to be present, but was told that it was a very interesting discourse upon the various phases of commercial life. He gave some amusing incidents during his term in the Cabinet, and some advice to young men on how to succeed.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Behr's infant son died last Sunday afternoon of dentition, aged 11 months, and was buried Tuesday from their home: 4135 Michigan Ave. Mrs. Behr was formerly Miss G. Vassel.

Sam Perlmutter is as proud as a dozen peacocks. In Leishman's, below the club there was a drawing, last Monday for a \$150 diamond stud. There were more than 9000 numbers in the soup bowl, and by special invitation Sammy picked out the winning number, 1640, which has not been claimed by any of the deaf-mutes.

Our band of unemployed to the number of about thirty was augmented Wednesday by the arrival of two Arkansas Travellers, Edward Dolan and Henry Brantley, who had spent some time in Pine Bluff.

John P. Walsh, returned to his home in Evansville, Ind., last week, after a four months' sojourn in the city. He may be back, if business revives.

Mrs. John J. Smith is having a severe cold treated at the Female Hospital. J. J. Smith, Jr., has passed out of danger.

Leo A. Froning is making American tin at the rolling mills. Truly he is a protective Republican.

The club has paid all the bills of the hall and there is a handsome balance left. It was the smallest attended public ball we ever had, but the club was shrewd enough to hire a small but comfortable hall at a cost of \$40, while last year's dance took place in a \$85 per night ball-room. It is presumed that John O'Brien will capture the prize for selling the largest number of tickets.

Harold D. Beffa has been a paper carrier for the *Post Dispatch* for twelve years.

Rev. Frank Read lectures at the St. Louis club on "Cuba," Saturday, March 13th. Don't let your memory slip a cog as to the date.

PHIL DEAN.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

MARCH.

6—7:30 P.M., Indianapolis. Lecture at the Institution.

7—9 A.M., Indianapolis. Service.

7—10:45 A.M., Indianapolis. Holy Communion.

7—4 P.M., Indianapolis. Evening Prayer. Sermon, Baptism.

7—7 P.M., Indianapolis. Lecture at the Institution.

12—7:30 P.M., Toledo, Evening Prayer and Sermon.

13—2 P.M., Jackson, Service and Sermon.

13—7:30 P.M., Detroit. Lecture on the Apostolic Rite of Confirmation.

14—10:30 A.M., Detroit. Holy Communion.

14—3 P.M., Detroit. Confirmation by Bishop Davies.

15—2 P.M., Iowa. Service and Sermon.

15—7:30 P.M., Grand Rapids. Service and Sermon.

20—Evening, Chicago.

21—10:30 A.M., Chicago. Holy Communion.

21—3 P.M., Chicago. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

21—9 A.M., Cleveland. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

27—10:30 A.M., Youngstown. Morning Prayer and Sermon.

27—7:30 P.M., Pittsburgh. Lecture on Confirmation.

28—10:30 A.M., Pittsburgh. Holy Communion.

28—3 P.M., Pittsburgh. Confirmation and Sermon by Bishop Whitehead.

29—3 P.M., Uniontown. Service.

29—7:30 P.M., Uniontown. Special Service.

APRIL.

3—7:30 P.M., Toledo. Service and Lecture on Confirmation.

4—10:30 A.M., Toledo. Confirmation and Holy Communion.

4—1:30 P.M., Toledo. Short Service and Address.

4—7:30 P.M., Monroe. Special Service.

10—7:30 P.M., Indianapolis. Lecture and Confirmation.

11—9 A.M., Indianapolis. Service.

11—10:45 A.M., Indianapolis. Holy Communion. St. Alban's Mission.

11—4 P.M., Indianapolis. Confirmation by Bishop White.

17—7:30 P.M., Indianapolis. Lecture at the Institution.

13—7:30 P.M., Akron. Service and Sermon.

14—Evening, Poland.

15—7:30 P.M., Cleveland. Maunday Thursday Confirmation.

Appointments for Easter will be published in due time. Please write the Rev. Austin W. Mann at Bexley Seminary Park, Gambier, Ohio.

NOTICES.

A lecture will be given, in aid of the Gallaudet Home, at 67 East 89th Street, on Tuesday evening, March 16th, 1897, at 8 o'clock, by Mr. E. A. Hodgson. His subject will be "Men and Manners."

Admission - - - - 15 cents.

California is raising Japanese hemp.

No implication was made, nor

CHICAGO.

A Pill for B'er Abraham to Swallow.

FOR AND AGAINST DAY SCHOOLS.

General News About the Deaf --A Teacher from the Japan School.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3716 Wabash Ave., Chicago.]

In looking over the January number of the *British Deaf Monthly*, formerly the *Deaf-Mute*, published at Bolton, England, I came across the following and, as I was directly responsible for same, a little it worth attention, as well as a little correction:

We quote the following interesting passage from "THE DEAF-MUTE JOURNAL of 10th December":

Thomas Ritchie, after a year's absence in Ireland, has returned home, reaching Chicago two weeks ago. He shows that the old adage "climate agrees with him" gives a glowing account of the fight the Belfast deaf made to get an American superintendent for the institution in that city. How well they succeeded is attested by the fact that Mr. Ritchie, formerly the Superintendent of the Montana school, is now at the head of the Belfast school.

Mr. Ritchie has gone to work and the school is now run exclusively on the American Combined System and the American signs and alphabet are used; in fact it is conducted just as any other "combined" schools are. Mr. Ritchie has become exceedingly popular among the Belfast people, and Mr. Ritchie thinks this is an entering wedge that will prove a bitter pill for "B'er Abraham, of the *British Deaf-Mute*, to swallow, and a hard nut for the ultra-oralists of the United Kingdom to crack. It was, it will be remembered, the above-named paper which so ridiculed and, if anything, insulted Dr. Brown, of Jacksonville, when he accepted the superintendency of the Belfast school, and alluded to him as "B'er Brown."

Mr. Ritchie's declining it, pleaded ill-health has his reason. It is believed by many that his real reason was on account of the way his appointment was suggested on by the *British Deaf-Mute* and other parties. What a victory the combined system has registered in this outcome of the affair.

But, in his anxiety to condemn us, Ritchie has lost sight not only of justice, but even of common sense. He said that while English teachers were prohibited from teaching in America, it was unjust to bring American teachers to England.

By the way, Mr. Ritchie's comments on Dr. Brown to resign his appointment! Even our foes admitted our influence.

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intended, that "Superintendent Tillinghast introduced American signs and manual spelling into Ireland," consequently it is not "absurd," as the astute Mr. Abraham tries to make out.

If I mistake not, Mr. Hutton, a Nova Scotian and a former superintendent of the Belfast school, was the first to introduce a part of the American system there. Mr. Maginn may have introduced the "signs"—if he did, he deserves a vote of thanks—but it is, indeed, news to us all that Mr. Maginn is an Irish-American, it being doubtful that he can show his "first papers" to bear out Mr. Abraham's assertion, desirable acquisition to our deaf world though he certainly would be.

Mr. Abraham must be growing rusty in his knowledge of geography when he says Supt. Tillinghast "comes from a Canadian school." Guess he must have got Manitoba mixed up with Montana; any how, Mr. Tillinghast is a Yankee, clear-cut and to the backbone. He is popular, not only in his new field, but here in his old home.

Mr. Ritchie has not lost sight of justice nor of common sense, he only deplores the fact Mr. Abraham jumped at the conclusion too quickly—however this is but natural as the *Deaf-Mute* is noted for putting its foot in it quite often. Calling an honorable and venerable friend of the deaf of this country a "liar" not long ago, for no reason whatever, is a fair sample of the kind of journalism Mr. Abraham is exponent of.

Although the American deaf have good reasons for remembering Mr. Abraham, for fear a great many have forgotten him, it is but necessary for those attending the World's Congress in '93 to recall to mind the young man in clerical garb— which garb I understand he was not entitled to wear—with his baggage (or luggage, as you please) plastered with posters of himself and the assurance of a book agent, which he was in truth, having a subscription book for his paper open at the time, who made himself conspicuous at all the gatherings of that great week, and the subsequent articles in his paper criticizing the American deaf in general. The lasting impression he made upon many of us has not yet dissipated, and it is with great pleasure I renew the acquaintance I once made in the columns of another paper, and I am pleased to say he has changed but little from what he was when we last met in type.

'Tis said that on beholding his baggage a number of our local deaf thought the advance agent of Barnum's "great and only" had dropped into our midst. His articles upon his return home, in which he posed as a critic of the deaf of this country, are still attributed to the fact no band of music met him on his arrival, playing "We are coming, Father Abraham, ten thousand strong."

Supt. Tillinghast's appointment opens a new era for the deaf of the Ireland, and it is but natural that some people, who are "in it" for the notoriety and the "siller," should object to the innovation.

GENERAL NEWS.

The *Chicago Record*, of Friday last contained, the following in its Springfield news:

Officers of the institution for the deaf and dumb at Jacksonville are manifesting opposition to the bill for the establishment of day schools for the deaf. Supt. Walker was in Springfield yesterday to argue against the bill before the committee. Mrs. Marie Foster, of Waterville, Me., was in Chicago, appeared before the house committee on education to-day in behalf of the measure. An address in favor of the bill was made by Mr. Spencer, of Milwaukee, before the Phonological Institute of that city. He spoke particularly of the successful working of the Wisconsin law for the establishment of day schools for the deaf, and of its benefits in enabling deaf children to remain under home influence, rather than being gathered together in institutions.

The people who are behind this bill are all oralists, I believe, and its defeat will do no harm to the deaf in general.

"Dr. Cureall" is out with his announcement cards for his cinematographic entertainment, March 27th. Here are some of the views:

The Masque Temple, What will Mr. Dougherty do in 1897? Our old officers, Barnum & Bailey's big circus, Mr. Gallagher's first unwelcome appearance at the House, Electric Cars, A ghost, Mrs. Luttrell does not approve of ad, Plotke's hat ordinance, Poor little Bessie, Messrs. Ritchie and his subjects, Mr. Sweeney has a wheel swans, Mrs. Bowes' newest idea. The cause of Mr. Regensburg's bald-headedness, Mrs. Leff's first trial, Mr. Codman's first love, the inauguration of Maj. McKinley, Picture of Dr. Cureall, Mr. Kleinhaus at his place of business, a prize fight, the Bradley Mart in ball, Mrs. Dougherty's old job, Mr. Olson's latest delight, Miss Brown's own way of curling her hair, Mr. Sweeney has a wheel crank, Rev. Mr. Hasenstab's same old experience, Miss Esselstyn and her pet, Mr. Cotton can never get along without one thing, Mr. Morton's hobby, Little girl's delight, good tidings from the Brimble house, something good for Mrs. Morton, what Miss Wayman did at Paw Paw Lake, Mrs. Codman's latest find, Mr. Leff's bad luck at Paw Paw Lake, the Merry-go-Round party, Mr. Sonneborn's narrow escape at Paw Paw Lake, Mr. McMillan as our janitor, Mrs. Cornwall's nut in a, Mr. Rostack and his best girl, Mrs. Watson's wrath, and many other funny things.

From the above list one may expect to get his money's worth especially as the announcement cards promise you "three long hours of laughter."

The Washington's Birthday dinner party at the home of Mr. Thomas, in Mayfair, last Monday, was enjoyed by the following young folks: Misses Lamb, Burkhardt, Wayman and Treider. Messrs. Fark, Regensburg, Hart, Zollinger and Sonneborn. Messrs. and

Mesdames, Hasenstab, Bowes, Fritz, and Mrs. Cornwall, were also present. Dinner was served by the ladies with the valuable (?) assistance of the men folks. Games were indulged in, and several hearing neighbors came in and assisted in making the affair more enjoyable.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Smith, Tuesday, the 23d.

The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab was in La Porte and South Bend, Ind., Saturday, holding his usual services at those cities.

Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab remove to 2036 South Park Ave., top flat, Monday.

Mrs. G. T. Dougherty entertained Mesdames Raffington, Kingston, Hasenstab and Miss Parker, at dinner Friday.

Mrs. Harry Brimble and baby have gone to Milwaukee for a prolonged visit with Mrs. Brimble's mother.

Ed. Des Rocher is recounting the "narrow escape" he had in being on

FANWOOD.

How Washington's Birthday Was Celebrated.

ELOQUENT REMARKS IN THE CHAPEL.

Full Account of the Interesting Exercises.

THE MASQUERADE PARTY IN THE EVENING A SUCCESS.

Who the Maskers Were, and Who They Personified—Remarks and Comments Thrown In—The News of the Week.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.
"So when a great man dies,
For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him lies
Upon the paths of men."

Washington's Birthday! Ah! what a thrill of patriotism is brought forth from the hearts of them that love the land of their birth? Indeed as each succeeding year comes, there is always to be found an endless amount of oratory on this idolized man, our first President; some is stale, some a retrospect, some original. Yet no matter what the subject was it had all its interests, especially among the rising generation.

Principal Currier was on hand in the chapel to receive the officers and pupils as they filed in, last Monday morning. In his right hand he held a miniature bust of Washington, a model that was the work of Anton Sank, which was a credit to his skill as a modeller. Principal Currier opened the exercises with the remark, that there were absolutely but two holidays on which we restless Americans, who in these days when the mad rush for fame and fortune was uppermost in the mind, cared to cease from toiling, and they were Washington's birthday and the Fourth of July.

At the conclusion of his remarks, upon invitation, Misses McGill, Berry, Andrews and Unkurt, instructors of the kindergarten classes, came forward with twenty-four of the youngest girls. Each wore a continental paper cap, of red or white or blue. They all spelled in concert, under the leadership of Katie Cheuen, the following poem:—

OUR COUNTRY.

Our country is America,
Our flag, red, white, and blue,
And to the land of liberty
We ever will be true.

Wave the flag, and wave again,
And give three loud hurrahs,
For our beloved America,
And the stars and stripes.

Next came six little girls who spelled in concert the following four lines:—

Six little girls are we,
Six little girls you see
We have a word to say,
On this glad holiday.

Then each spelled separately.—

1. Be brave like Washington.
2. Be kind to every one.
3. Be true in all you say.
4. Be gentle in your play.
5. Be pure in act and word.
6. Be happy as a bird.

Hannah Frey recited—

A PROMISE.

We won't forget the birthday,
Of a noble little boy,
Till hatchets climb the cherry tree,
And clap their hands for joy.

Amelia Nader spelled:—

We love our flag, The first American
Flag was made in Philadelphia by Mrs.
Betsey Ross. This is her picture.

At the conclusion of the last line she held up to the audience a photograph, representing Mrs. Ross in the act of sewing a star on a blue field.

Serena Plaut spelled:—

A PUZZLING QUESTION.

If all the trees were cherry trees,
And every little boy,
Should have like young George Washington,
A hatchet for a toy,
And use it in a way unwise,
What should we do for cherry pies?

This exercise with the children was concluded by all spelling in concert the following poem, led by Bessie Fink:—

OUR FLAG.

Some flags are red, or white, or green,
And some are yellow too.
But the dear, dear flag,
That we love best,
Is red, white and blue.
Then hail the flag, the bonny flag,
Of red and white and blue.

Prof. C. W. Van Tassel was the first speaker to come forward. He related how, when he was a pupil, the Fanwood Literary Association was organized. This Association was the first organization of the deaf in the world, and is now also the oldest in existence. The first literary meeting was a debate on

the following subject: Was Washington a greater man than Lincoln? The affirmative side was supported by Messrs. Johnson and Holmes, while Messrs. Van Tassel and Lloyd upheld the negative. After a very exciting debate, in which all four showed his best, a vote was taken, and resulted in favor of the affirmative side. This happened shortly after Lincoln had been laid to rest beneath the soil.

Prof. W. B. Hill was prevented from being present on account of having to attend the funeral of a friend. He however prepared a paper for the occasion, which Principal Currier had Mr. Jones deliver in his place.

Prof. Fox related how so much had been told of Washington, as a man and patriot, but if we were to take the words that have been oft retold, we must conclude that Washington was a saint or angel. There is no man or woman who can be such, therefore he concluded that Washington had as many faults about him as any other human being; such as pride, quick temper, etc. He then spoke of a committee that has been formed in England, to do honor to the name and celebrate the hundredth anniversary of Washington's birth, which will occur two years from now. As Washington was a descendant of England her people wished to show a spirit of good-fellowship for him, as we Americans who consider him our own true son.

Miss Barrager, not caring to stand up and deliver her subject, Prof. Jones kindly assisted her. The story was of a boy who, hearing how eager his companions were to enlist in the War of the Rebellion, shortly after the fall of Sumter, but who were handicapped, because one had to do the chores around the house and the other to support his aged mother. He thought that as he was prevented from joining himself, he could nevertheless be serving his country by allowing his friends to do, while he performed their duties. Knowing that his father's book-keeper was eager to go, too, he offered to fill his place, an offer which was at first refused, but when he told his father he could give three-fourths of the salary to his book-keeper, while he received the other fourth, with which he was able to keep his friend's people in comfortable circumstances until the close of the war, then did he consent, for he saw in his boy what manly patriotism he was performing for his country. As a result of his faithful performance of duty, he was soon admitted into a partnership with his father.

Miss Montgomery had read, by the same gentleman, James Russell Lowell's poem, "Under the Old Elm," which was read at Cambridge, Mass., on the hundredth anniversary of Washington's taking command of the American Army, July 4th, 1775.

Prof. R. D. Hoyt followed with following remarks: "Patriotism is 'Love of Country,' and is shown by anything which tends to help one's country. How can we help our country? There are many ways. One can lead an army as Washington did; direct armies from the Presidential Chair, as Lincoln did; or give our lives, money and influence. We all know how a stirring march awakens us, and makes us feel much better, so if we could cheer up our soldiers with some national song, that would be patriotism. Such a song is 'America,' which is familiar to us all, and when our choir signs it, how it makes us brace up and feel proud that we live in a land of true liberty.

Who was it that wrote this hymn? It was none other than the Rev. Samuel F. Smith, D.D., who wrote it in 1832, and the circumstances under which it was done, is very interesting. It was when he was twenty-four years old. He was a poor boy, who had to work his way through Harvard College; while attending this college, he wrote it. A friend asked him to translate some German songs into English, and while doing so, he got ideas for the hymn America, which he wrote out in just thirty minutes. Mr. Smith died very suddenly, of heart disease, in a railroad station in Boston a few months ago, at the ripe age of eighty-five. If such a little thing will help our country, why shouldn't we strive to do the same, so as to become true patriots?

Prof. W. G. Jones concluded with how, when the Continental Congress then assembled in Philadelphia, began talking of choosing a general to command the army, Washington was present, and as soon as he heard that he was to be named as the choice, he silently left the room unnoticed, not caring to remain and hear comments upon himself. When the vote showed that he was the one decided upon, the committee sent for him, and he was notified of his appointment. Washington received the commission with all the modesty he could command. The professor concluded his remarks with a description of the fall of Lord Cornwallis, at Yorktown, Va. The terms of capitulation were that the American and French Armies were to line up facing each other, and the defeated army led by their general to march

between. Many of the soldiers, weary of the war and anticipating a return to their homes and peace, wished to give vent to their feelings, but Washington would not allow any such demonstration, saying: "Do not insult your fallen foes, future time will celebrate for us." How true these words are, can be seen by the way in which we are now celebrating.

The exercises were brought to a close by a choir of young ladies, singing the national hymn "America," the whole audience joining therein.

Washington's Birthday brought a good many up to Fanwood, but they were surprised to find, that the masquerade was a private affair, but in spite of this they were allowed to stay, and should have been made an invitation to the affair, and graduates as were worthy of recognition should have been invited. "Ted" in last week's issue of the Journal.

The above is true. The affair was private and what is more it was intended to be so as it was gotten up by those at the school, for the scholars and family. As to inviting all the graduates worthy of recognition, that is out of question, since the list of graduates numbers over three thousand, and the room in which the party was held can only accommodate a little over five hundred. The school is grown to such large proportions, that if every child were to ask father and mother only, the size of the gathering would be twice hundred persons. However much the officers might desire to invite the public, the lack of room would make it utterly impossible.

The masquerade party was a very enjoyable event. The girls' sitting room, where it was held, was tastefully decorated with American flags. In the center, suspended from the gas chandelier, and looping gently across the room to other chandeliers where they were caught up, was a maze of gold and blue bunting. Those who did not appear in character, were stationed along the four sides of the room. At precisely half-past seven o'clock, a slight commotion at the entrance announced the arrival of the expected ones. Soon they emerged into the room, in pairs, and the long-looked-for event had begun. Many of the characters were fine. A large part of them were original, but all in general were original. Below we give the names of those who paraded in the event, together with the characters they represented:—

FEMALES.

Martha Washington was represented in court costume, by Maud Gibbs.
A fat and fair Japanese lady, with whom I fell in love proved to be Mrs. J. F. Wilcox. Then, I said nothing, because that handsome cotton-walkered lady was in the room, and I knew would have his sea-gull eyes on her.

A lady of 1850, Miss Prudence Burchard, Misses Darling, Miss Milford.
Any thing to cure your troubles with, "A country Drug Store," Miss Myra L. Barrager.

Amora, Miss Agnes Craig, and as one beheld her, a gleam of light (laughter) illuminated her countenance.

Quakeress, Miss Julia Hotchkiss.
Kate Greenaway, Miss Helen Smith.
Circulator, Miss Annie Le Prince.

A New England Nun, Gabriela Le Prince.
Two Tyrolean Peasants, sister and brother, Capara and Unkurt, they were dressed alike and you couldn't tell which was which until they unmasked.

An old lady of New England, who could tell everything about Washington and the revolutionary war, Miss Eva Buckingham.

"Lady of the Violets," proved to be Miss Helen B. Andrews. She asked me if I would take a violet, but I did not offer any, and walked away, to fool others as she did me. Perhaps they were imitations!

Miss Harriett Hall's costume was of a century ago; she represented Miss Milford.
True to her calling, Miss Annie Garrison was a German nurse, such as attend the soldiers in the hospitals during the war.

There was a German soldier, who had been nursing, but there was the Yellow Kid too of them in fact. It would have been better had she been Liz, whom one of the Kids could not find.

The French heroine, who led the French Army to Victory, "Joan of Arc," or the "Maid of Orleans," was represented by Miss Alice Judge, in a shiny costume which she said Joan never wore, as it was not of paper by Miss Judge, herself, and of course, was admired—the costume and Miss Judge.

One of the most striking, if not the most original, make up, was "A Lady of the Fifteenth Century," which was represented by Miss Edith K. Gray.

In Miss Katie Ehrlich, we were reminded of the girl at least the Old Maid in the party, for she represented one.

Rice's "Evangeline" wasn't in it with the one that Miss Gertrude Turner represented, and I dare say that, had Miss W. Long-fellow been present, he would have agreed with me.

Indifferent, and with an air "I don't care for the date of the war, no other than Miss Edna Pindar. The Yellow Kid, who is fond of dates, was consequently very sorry.

On beholding Miss Elizabeth M. Anderson, I thought that she must have spent considerable time in shopping, for she had enough samples about her to represent a "Ribbon Girl."

"Liz," the "Yellow Kid's" own, was represented by Miss Jennie Bolander.
Sweet Memories came back to me as Miss May Hoffman is seen, as she tells me that she is "Jennie," I gaze at her for a moment, and she says, "I am not Jennie, I am Liz."

In the merry throng, so I continue my work in gathering down the others.

"A Japanese Belle," tall and dignified, and who expects to be the wife of all the masculine sex, was Annie McPhail.
Water Lilies were plentiful at this season on the person of Rachel Fenall.

A nurse of that noble band "The Red Cross Nurses," Emma F. Caddy, who is a female football crank from Yale, Sarah Freeman.

The dress of Katie Otmier glittered as the rays of the sun. It was bedecked with diamonds. She represented the Queen of Diamonds.

Miss Lydia Smith, as a "Lady of the Eighteenth Century," was fully and tired in a elegant costume, and made me feel sorry that the every-day dress of the present time is not to be compared in elegance to the one she wore. But perhaps it was only a Bad dress.

"Little Red Riding Hood," who stopped to listen to the cunning Reynard, was represented by Misses Leah Goldstein and Grace Burdette.

The idolized and pet of the Seventh Regiment, was Miss Katie Elsworth, and indeed if any of the members of that celebrated Regiment have such a fair daughter as she, then no one will blame them for they idolize her, for Miss Katie Elsworth in the regalia of a Colonel had a military appearance, and was admired by all.

"Helen of Troy," not of the "City of Collars and Cuffs," but of the great ancient city, was personified by Miss Nettie Elsworth.

Ancient Pompeii had a fair representative in "Nydia," the blind girl, which was well personified by Miss Ethel Perry, and the following from the hymn of Ross recalled the strength of Nydia's love. Here it is:—

"Love, sons of Earth! I am the Power of Love!
Elders of all the gods, with Clasp above,
My smile sheds light along the courts above,
My Kisses wake the eyelids of the Moon."

Miss B. Spahn "represented Imogen, whose constant devotion to her brother re-joined all at the court of her father "Cymeline" before his death, and she was likewise rejoin all here before the end of time?

Ariel, whose aerial flight reminds us of the mysterious flight of the boys, first new

boat some years ago, was none other than Miss Eunice Brewer.

"Puck" was represented by Miss Florence Byron, but the old warrior Chief Powhatan was not present in any guise, hence no one who cast an admiring glance at her was scalped.

Who would have thought it! Miss Louise Kummer was a White Cat, and as white cats are deaf, of course, the title of rat catcher can't be applied to her. She was dressed in white, and with the exception of the mask which she wore, she looked anything but a cat.

Although not yet quite through with the present memorable winter, Miss Louise Turner's make up was "Last Rosebud of Summer," but she was such a sweet bud, that she cheerfully forgave her.

Some tribes were plain, and Miss Grace Patterson blew 'em around.
That niece of Queen "Lil" or Mrs. Lillikulani Dominus, the dethroned Queen of Hawaii, who is being fitted for society, was there in the person of Miss Lillie Walker.

Miss Adelaine Berg was "Little Annie Blue, blue—all blue—Yankee from head to foot—the 'Girl in Blue' was Miss Elizabeth Thwaitd.

Miss Charlotte Barnett, represented Wealth, as she was a daughter of Cornelius Vanderbilt, who recently wedded Mr. Harry P. Whitney, son of Ex-Secretary Whitney of the Navy.

Miss Daisy Peck reminded us that "fools build houses and wise men buy them." She was a Fool.
Miss Etwitch was a bonnie lassie from far.

Miss Maggie Brantford looked real pretty as a Spanish girl, jewelry glittered about her person.

Miss Florence Mason looked big and aesthetic, as a Sunflower.
Miss Mabel Pearce was Queen of hearts, and reigned supreme.

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Miss Edith Pedlow, whom it was that presented the original and only Alex. L. Thomas Galland, on his Golden Wedding, was a wasp, but was quiet and stung no one.

"Little Eva" of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in the person of Miss Emily Thomas was good.
"May Queen" to whom all bow, was Miss Hannah Frey.

An angel fair to see was Miss Grace Ireland.
"My Valentine" was Miss Mildred Wood, and she was out of sight.

Miss Edith Pedlow was a girl of the Nineteenth Century. There were others.
Miss Wolfersteig represented Emperor William II. of Germany.

Miss Fanny Laughlin was arrayed in silk, hence was a "Girl in Silk."
Nettie Little represented Night.
Miss Jennie Schachter's make up was that of a jockey, and was admired by all.

MALES.

Mr. Leon F. Le Prince appeared as General Washington, in Continental Army costume.

Robert H. McVea was the "Yellow Kid," on the front of his yellow dress, which he said was a present from the Statesman of China (the Editor of the Minnesota *Comptroller's* Cousin) Lin Hung Chang, (were the following in large letters "Gee I'm rite in it But say, Veres Liz? In a breast pocket was a Havana Cigar a foot long a present from de prints of Whales. On the backside was two patches, but were spelled a Pach, which everybody saw the point, and wanted to be the original and only Alex. L. Pach was among the spectators. He wasn't so escaped considerable remarks that would have been heaped on him. Below these remarks the following in large letters which referred to Master Landre, who was also a "yellow kid" De orter yellor Kids faks I'm de original see. The "Yellow Kid" was a very good looking fellow, and was a real gentleman. Moral—always be polite.

The other "Yellow Kid" Master Landre was equally good, but he was quiet, but enjoyed himself such as only Kids know how. Prof. R. D. Hoyt was a "Gloomer Girl" to perfection. He was escorted around by Mr. A. Capelli (devil). Some mixed them up and mistook them for each other. The company was a good one, and orderly one, that the devil did not stay long, and he did his escort, who took such a strong fancy to him. But seriously Prof. Hoyt was a surprise, and few only were able to make out what he was. As for the devil, he did not would for a moment have believed that Mr. Capelli would have chosen such a character. Why, said one, "he is a devil undisguised." But the devil had to be there, hence his presence.

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"Paul Revere" did not dash at break-neck speed, the reason for this is that this time J. Levy acted that character, and he prepared to have it easy, as it were.

An empty box supposed to be filled with surgical instruments, to amputate your bones, sew up your flesh, as his fancy may suit, after you were maimed on the battle field—An Army Surgeon, F. Piccard.

Assistants to the army surgeon, who carried a stretcher, and ready to take you off, J. Roth and C. Pickrill.

With high cocked hat, flaming coat-tails, and countenance ugly as can be, was the picture of A. Ulloa. Scarecrow?

Though Coster songs a heart makes of "Arry," still Sailor Jack before him will carry all—E. Berg.

Richard Long was an Oxford student. The duds were O. K., so was he.

With a tomahawk, and sheath knife, on the look out for wayfarers, but ever mindful of the guns of the soldiers, Heep Big Injun, A. Berg, was a tame affair, who throughout all the world, Old John Bull proudly boasts, while fools go prating far and night we stop at my home, my dog and I, Chas. Gaunt as he leisurely walked around.

E. Mayer represented one of Fanwood's foot-ball players, and proud was he, too, for did not the team of 1896 make a fine record.

The Seventh Regiment was honored by two representatives in the persons of Messrs. Muhlack and Kik.

R. H. Anderson was Robin Hood, and half of the fair sex went wild over him. He was a "beaut."

Hunter was the biggest individual of all, for he represented that great personage known and respected the world over, Uncle Sam.

Demond Loew was as happy as a lark, because he was "Columbine," and papa and mamma were present to see how he looked. Frank Adams for the nonce put away his "buttons" and donned the garb of a flower girl, and no one was able to tell who he was. Even after he unmasked many could not even then believe their eyes that it was the "buttons" they knew so well.